

drug money plz?



venmo

aveline green was born in 1994.

her interests include s&m and bible studies.

edited by natalie tautou

mommyswomb.itch.io

42%



DOPESMOKER
by Aveline Green

indica sativa hybrid

Hello
my name is

AND I AM
STONED AS
FUCK RN



so naive i really thought
she could change me
for the better maybe worse
something else at least
for fuck's sake we
could've been blood related
whatever happened to that
tattoo machine you bought still
sitting untouched in the corner
by the restraints
i wanted it between the tits
like a sigil or some affirmation
pretty words where it would hurt
blue black ink or pink
her design like a scar

i wish we could just
stay in bed all day
and not need to do things
or get up to pee
i was never good at endings



You can only trust yourself and
the first six Black Sabbath albums.

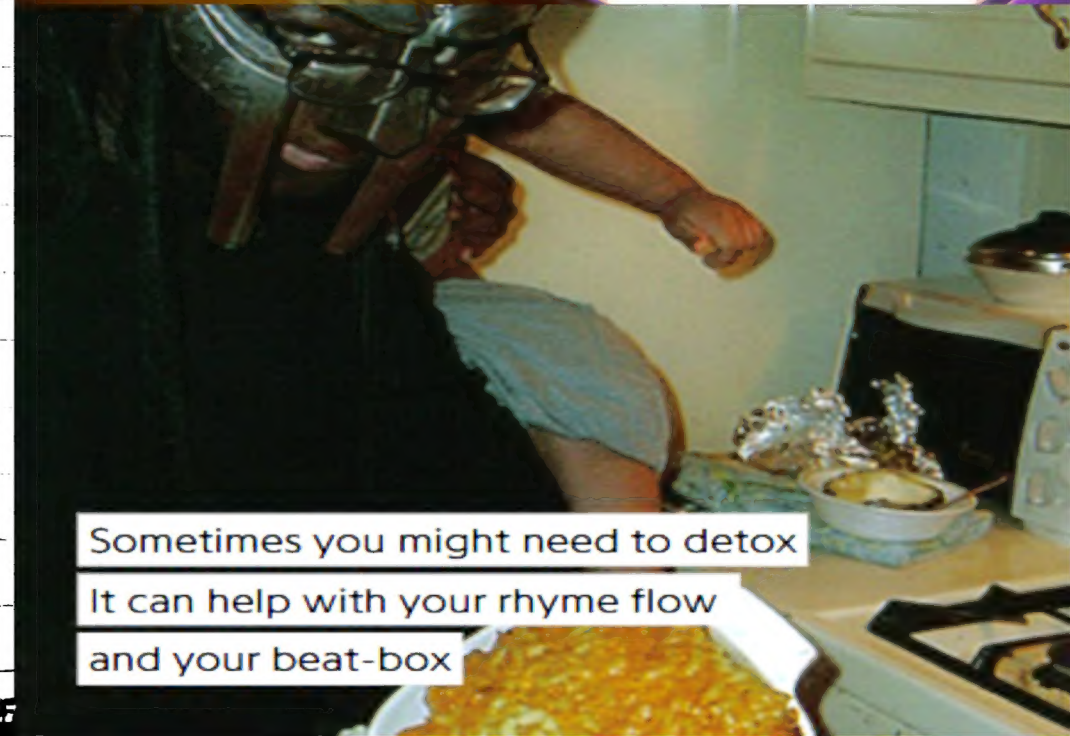
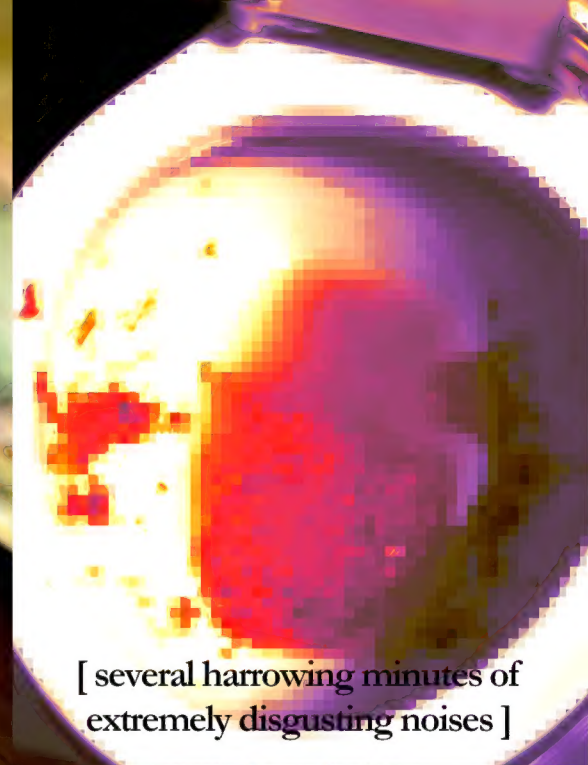
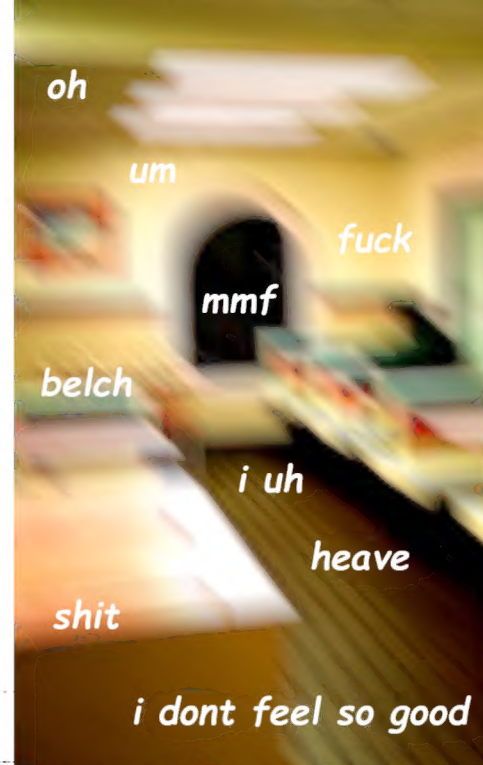
— Henry Rollins

Smoke weed every day.

— Snoop Dogg



This is the story about a girl who had a really fucking good idea for an epic 420pg stoner comedy about a girl who gets way too high and has a bad time and she was gonna put it out on 4/20/2024 (it's a palindrome) and her friend ~~said~~ said that was such a funny idea that she just had to do it but she couldn't because she never took writing it very seriously plus she spent too much time getting high to research writing it which didn't actually help her write at all so instead she is making a zine about that time she spent so much time getting high and fucking around she couldn't get her shit together enough to finish her awesome 420pg stoner comedy epic:



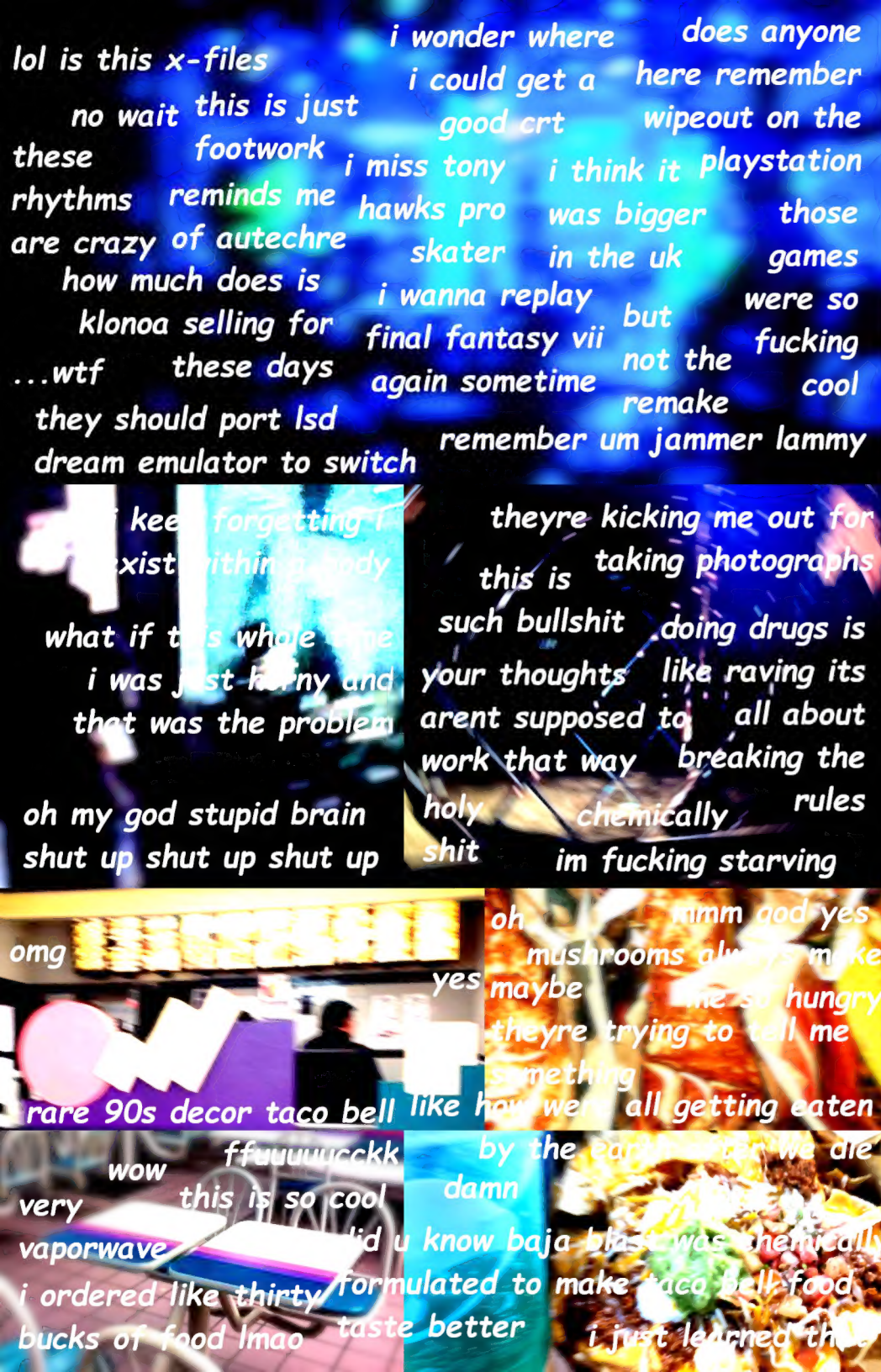
MADVILLAIN,
"AMERICA'S MOST BLUNTED"

GENIUS

DOPESMOKER.

Sleepless in the dark I pulled the dress over my head, mixed myself a drink, then checked the time again. Perfect. A quick piss and shit and I'm just in time to smoke: the bong I cleaned last night, freshly packed set on my bed stand where I left it. A Clipper lighter with a little pink and blue fairy on a mushroom that glows neon beneath my blacklight. The clock strikes 4:20 AM and my iPod in its dock begins to play "Black Sabbath" by Black Sabbath from their 1970 debut album *Black Sabbath* as I torch the grass. We open on the sound of rain and tolling bells beneath the gurgling bong as smoke fills the chamber. I pull the bowl and breathe it deep into my lungs along to the first notes: a G, another G one octave higher, ending back down on a D. The Devil's Third, as it's known by music nerds; Tony Iommi learned of it from listening to a piece of classical music by Gustav Holst titled "Mars, the Bringer of War." Sickly smoke; I hold the hit as long as I can stand it. Ozzy howls out slowly: "What is this that stands before me?" This was the first song they wrote together, but I can't help but feel so alone in this tiny ass studio apartment. I'm trying hard not to think about the funeral today. Only Mary Jane.

Okay so like just imagine 419 more pages of that.



i've been obsessed w
master of reality lately

FUCK YES

classic

its soo goood

u ever listen to Sleep
Dopesmoker ?

no whats that

its an hour long song
about smoking weed

that sounds fucking
awesome

as like a religious
experience or something

i think

wow

who

oh cool

wait

theyre kinda cute

uhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

is that

holy shit

grimes

no fucking way i must be

that person looks

seeing

exactly like grimes

things

it cant be

yea i think its actually

that makes sense

grimes

i want to believe

wow

this must

so aesthetic

be the

chill out

room

wait

this is just

no

whoops

someones bedroom

better get out before

oh no

shit

im getting yelled

im so sorry

i didnt

mean to

i wonder if grimes has read
mckenzie wark

oh cool

i think i think too
much sometimes

fuck

what song is this

hmm

does grimes have
a goodreads page

do these people know

about the meth boat

probably not

that was wild

i dont think i

its so hard to
read at the

id rather

could be

just go

boat on drugs

its like when

dancing

that sounds like

you try to

tbh

a lot of work

read at

drugs always just make

me think about stuff

someone

what does it

like

im literally

always

all mean

damn

just vibing

asks are

lmao

you okay

think this is the
right way

oh okay

i think this is it

woah

they always have
these weird places

lotta people here

mmm musky human smell

i cant believe i'm raving

so many bodies

i feel funny

i feel like mckenzie wark

someone has

nice

really makes you

poppers lmao

this is just like

feel connected

oh wait

in the matrix

thats me

like reality is real

cool

i wonder what

i think those

or something

wouldve thought

mushrooms are

oh i love this song

about serial

kicking in

experiments lain

the dj isnt white

thank god

i could tell because they were

playing good music

i shouldnt be so

what is wrong

cynical and faded

with me

be gentle with

music is so cool

yourself

i just wanna be nice

youre just having

its like you can

some anxiety

hear emotions

wheres the

bathroom

pee

are they smoking

dnt down here

oh

they are

A Member-Supported LGBTQ+ Library and Community Center

3/11/2024

GOD FUCKING DAMN IT!!!
Kicked out of yet ANOTHER
public library for the so-called
"crime" of smoking pot in
a public bathroom... WTF
First of all... who puts a
FIRE ALARM in a BATHROOM?
theres nothing to BURN THERE!
its all just GLASS METAL PORCELAIN.
You would THINK they would be
OPEN MINDED with the
HARM REDUCTION PROGRAM
and the AA/NA MEETINGS
but noooooooooooooooooooooo.....
cant do ANYTHING cool here
without getting BANNED from
SOMEWHERE... SMDH.
oh well... WAATEVER!
I'm ~~just~~ taking my Marijuana
ELSEWHERE that doesnt SUCK

Oh, the Places



"witches house"



"beach job"



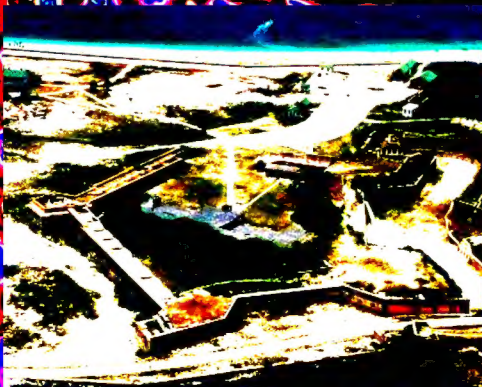
"garbonzo"



"coffee shop that they fired me from for smoking weed in the bathroom"



"guillermo del toro exhibition"



"crumbling military structure"

I can't pretend any more like it's normal to smoke like this. I've had enough. The empty space between running out of weed and getting paid. The awful wait. Is it really worth all the headache? It's been diminishing returns for years now. Nothing feels good anymore. I'm so bored of TV and video games and garbage fast food. I'm tired of missing appointments and forgetting names and not getting laid. Maybe these mushrooms I forgot about will help sort me out. Or at least get me out of my head. I'm going to a rave tonight. One last dance before the party's over. No more killing time.



oh yeah...

this is a smart idea...



damn

this
sucks



Radiohead - High and Dry
Radiohead · 66M views · 6 years ago

← risapings · 6 yr ago
ResinQ&2

Is smoking resin worth it?

ANSWERED

I'm scraping out resin from my bong stem and cone purely for cleaning purposes, but my buddy who's a much experienced smoker than I told me to smoke the resin. I've done a google search and there seems to be mixed thoughts on it. Is it really worth it if I have enough bud? Should I save it in case I end up without anything else? Or is it just so harsh I should just chuck it? I don't want to inhale something toxic just to get high. Thanks in advance

EDIT: Thank you all so much for all the great advice. This sub is awesome.

41 99 Share

+ Add a Comment

Sort by: Best

Death_has_relaxed_me · 6 yr ago

Resin is your last ditch. Your emergency survival kit. Your 'hardback' of getting stoned. Not something you smoke by choice, but something you smoke out of necessity.

It tastes terrible, usually hurts the lungs, but damn does it get you straight up toasted...

38 99 Reply Share

[deleted] · 6 yr ago

26 more replies

badguy420420 · 6 yr ago

Why does everyone hate on resin? I really enjoy cleaning giant wads out of my pipe and rolling out a big ball. I'll smear it on my cigarettes even. Sometimes even get out an old titanium nail and dab it. #resinainthatbad

11 99 Reply Share

Death_has_relaxed_me · 6 yr ago

Sounds disgustingly efficient

8 99 Reply Share

4:20 PM 4G 69%

< mom >

Fri 1 April at 3:11 PM

sup faggot

u still got that stanky danky

whoops

wrong number lol

I am disappointed in you, son.

Your father was right.

whatever

You should come with us to mass this weekend. They're doing confession before and after.

Your sister misses you.

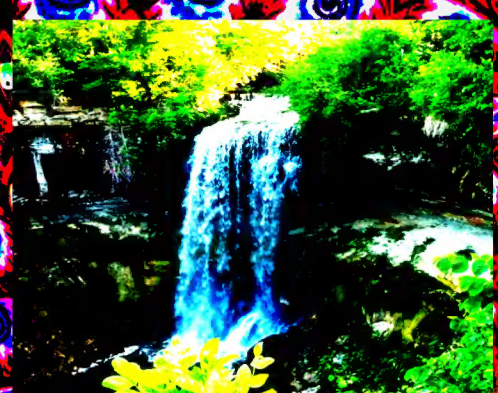
ok

Please don't show up dressed like a homosexual again.

You'll Smoke!



"american lesion"



"big scary water falls"



"nice pond full of ducks"



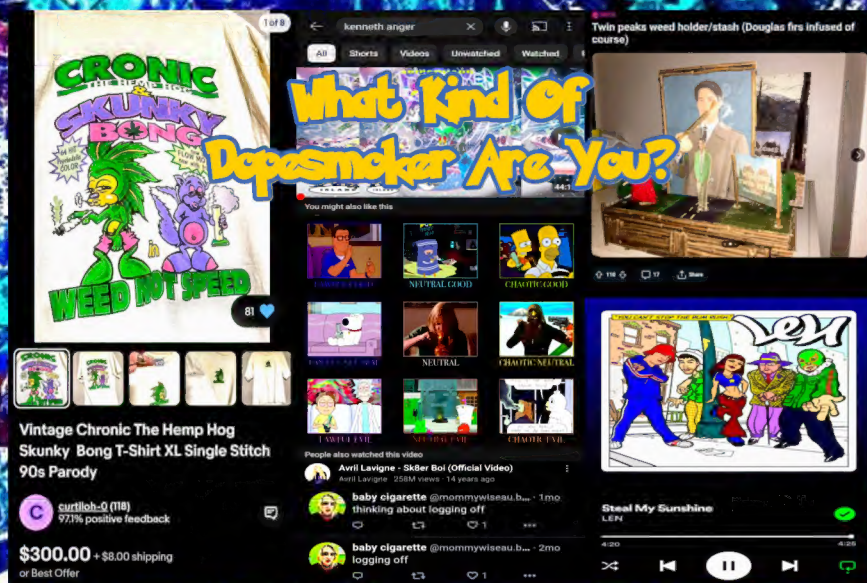
"minneapolis institute of art"



"state fair"



"catholic church"



buying a new bong is a little bit like buying a new dog or girlfriend: at some point that thing is gonna go, as the great writer earnest hemingway said one time: "all stories, if told far enough, end in death". like women or pets, we gather here today not to remember what has left us, but to rejoice in what we had, we praise a god who would gift us such knowledge to construct an object in this shape, solely for the purposes of doing things better, because while i prefer joints personally because of their cleanliness and portability, very few can deny that bongs can get you really fucking high, when a bong breaks, a world shatters, those hands it passed around, languid hours shared with friends, gossiping about our problematic exes, trying to remember your criterion channel password, that cute girl you used to make out with, she moved uptown because her new job and because she broke up with her fiance, it wasn't your fault, but you did spend a lot of time there, those afternoons were special, she would change out the bong water for you, how cool was that, all those precious moments, gone, although the smell still lingers afterwards for weeks, one day you're cleaning and get a splinter in your foot, funny something so fragile could cut us so deeply, harden not your hearts, my sweetest friends, these mournful days too shall pass, praise our god in heaven giving us this grace, pray she take up our fallen idol in your loving embrace, o holy god, yes, we thank you for relinquishing us of this glassware, may she find peace in brokenness, forever in your perfect glory, in our hearts, i kiss the ground you shatter on.

amen.



On Why Bongas

R.I.P. AKIRA TORIYAMA
1955-2024

(BUTT.)

Suck
Ass

1. hard to clean
stinky EASILY

4. When you forget to use a 'plug nug' and suck the last bit down the bowl

(PLUG NUG): tiny piece of weed used to keep tinier pieces of weed from falling in a bong...

2. Fragile!
CANT DROP VERY MUCH

Bong Water EVER THERE Mother Upset!

3. BAD P.V.
SMELL

5. NO good way to bring to the park on a date with a pretty girl.

notes on stoner comedy

a guest column by Natalie Tautou

Webster's Dictionary defines comedy as "a drama of light and amusing character and typically with a happy ending." Which I find funny, perhaps even ironic, because most stoner comedies are neither light nor amusing. Marijuana is unique among drugs in that it is viewed by all but the most ardent moral arbiters as mostly harmless, unless you consider inaction harmful. Alcohol, for instance, isn't funny, because drunk people tend to hurt or kill other people, sometimes even themselves. But stoned people seem to struggle to do anything at all. The friction of stoner comedy lies in a lack thereof. Perhaps this is why there are so few good stoner comedies. I can count the number of actual stoner comedies (movies about smoking weed, instead of merely featuring the substance) I've enjoyed on one hand: *Dazed and Confused* (1993), *Friday* (1995), *Half Baked* (1998), *Harold & Kumar Go to White Castle* (2004), and *Smiley Face* (2007). Notably, I can't imagine watching any of these films sober. Not because they're boring, but rather because they're so god damned stressful. Typically marijuana is associated with "vibing out" or "chilling" or being "mellow", but all five of these films, even at their gentlest, pit stoners against the harsh reality of not doing nothing. We might ask ourselves: *What is the joke here? Living is hard? Damn right it is.* Consider life at its most mundane. There's bills and rent to pay, groceries to be bought and eaten, forms to be filed, events, rituals, parties, etc. Ofttimes I turn to the joint to unwind after the long day closes, only to be startled from this momentary peace by some errant phone call or friend in crisis. There is always something needing doing, and though I may lie and tell myself it is easier to do these things stoned, rarely is this ever true. Everything becomes more difficult, takes longer, and it's easier to fuck something up. This rings true of stoner comedy as well; what interests me here, in transposing the experience to film, we find an idealized form of the drug itself, distilled to its worst potential essence. Cinema, like drugs, is merely distraction. We sit in a cold, dark place, for a couple hours, fry and relax, push reality from our minds. In stoner comedy, the characters attempt to do the same, but because this is film we're talking about, conflict must arise. At its core, stoner comedy attempts to reckon with the inherent friction of life, but even at its best will always fall short, because even those who fetishize weed and love it with all of their heart understand it is a hindrance, something in the way of itself. So what can we learn from this? Again, I find myself wondering: *What is the joke? Why are we laughing?* Are we uncomfortable seeing our failures and impotence reflected on a screen? Much like LSD, DMT, ketamine, mushrooms, etc. THC is a drug of introspection. Is the joke on ourselves, then? I've often wondered why stoners consider the act of smoking weed itself as something funny. A cheap gag, some dumb photoshop could elicit riotous laughter from the right stoner. Quite frankly, the bar for stoner comedy isn't very high (pun not intended). I mean... have you ever seen *Grandma's Boy* (2006)? Fucking abhorrent. And yet the first guy I ever dated along with his roommates considered it to be the greatest film ever made. He showed it to me on our third date, which coincidentally was our last. It was the first time I'd ever smoked wax. Didn't improve the film one bit. Oh, well. We broke up for a reason. Awful taste in movies. He still hasn't seen *Celine and Julie Go Boating* (1974). What were we talking about again?

420 albums to snuff weed to before you die

editor's note: what the fuck is this

☐ 100 GECS - 1000 GECS
☐ 100 GECS - 10000 GECS

☐ DANNY BROWN - ATROCITY EXHIBITION
☐ BURIAL - UNTRUE

☐ DJ SCREW - 3 'N THE MORNING FT. 2
☐ DJ SHADOW - EVNTRDUCING.....
☐ ...

☐ JOY DIVISION - CLOSER
☐ JOYCE MANOR - NEVER HUNGOVER AGAIN

☐ NIRVANA - NEVERMIND
☐ NIRVANA - BUSTLE & CHASE

☐ STEELY DAN - KATY LIED
☐ STEELY DAN - THE ROYAL SCAM

The background of the entire page is a dense, multi-colored collage of numerous small album covers. These covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, though not perfectly uniform, creating a vibrant, textured backdrop. The colors range from deep purples and blues to bright pinks, oranges, and greens. Some covers are more prominent than others, while many are partially obscured or cut off by the edges of the frame. The overall effect is one of a vast, diverse collection of music art.

crap are you fucking kidding me
that a load of bullshit seriously
you precentions little dumbass
literally anyone could write a list
there's no supstance no insight
you're obviously just trying to
impress a bunch of stupid girls
well guess what it's not gonna
work at all for the last time please
stop fucking people in my bed if
you're not gonna wash the sheets
like such it rags hot as first but now